

# COBRA

*On The Battlefield*

THE SPACE PIRATE



BUICHI TERASAWA

BUICHI TERASAWA-Girl Rights



On the Battlefield  
Merchant of Death  
Robots for Sale  
The Black Bullet

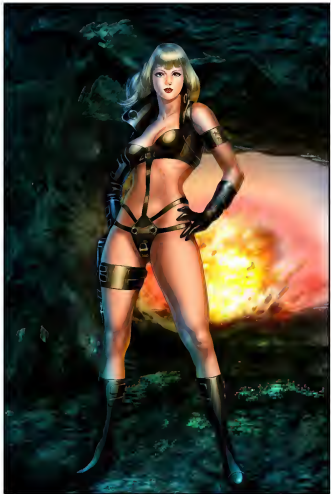
## On the Battlefield

















Ooh, bickering amongst yourselves, now? I'm off.



You dare disobey a superior commander?!

Hey, Lieutenant, just think about this. We're foreign mercenaries. I'm not gonna die serving a country that I don't give a damn about.



Hmm... according to the compass, the spaceport is this way. Where will this tunnel lead me to?



Besides, you'll just end up getting captured and executed by the Dome Army before you reach the spaceport!

Hahaha, no matter which way you go, you won't be able to get to the spaceport. You won't last a day in the desert without any water.

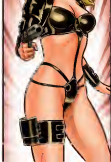


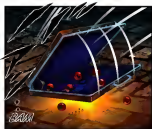
You say you're a civilian, but I'm not taking any chances. You might tip off the enemy.

We're not letting you go just like that.



Need... water...!







You do know that criminals are shot on the spot during wars, right...?



No wonder you were flying through a war zone. You were trying to escape via Kiladin Spaceport!



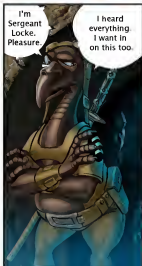
That's so kind of you. Such a dramatic change in character from a moment ago.

If you split the rubies with us, we'll escort you to the spaceport.



Pheew ...!

However... I want to offer you a deal.



I'm Sergeant Locke. Pleasure.

I heard everything. I want in on this too.



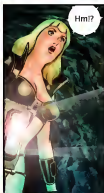
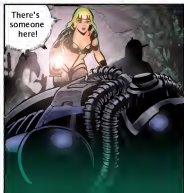
We're in, too. You can't cross the desert alone, Cobra. We'll split the rubies five ways.

Hahaha... Women tend to have a soft spot for jewels.



Huh!?

Make that six.











Look, Cobra!  
An amphibious  
vehicle!



Here  
comes  
the hard  
part.

Phew  
... Well—  
come  
to Bella  
Desert.



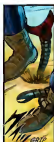
But  
where  
is the  
crew...?

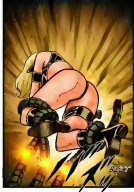
The instrument  
panel is still in  
good shape. We  
might be able  
to make this  
thing work  
again...



A gift from  
heaven! Let's  
use it to cross  
the desert.







Son of a... He... he's the Domel spy!











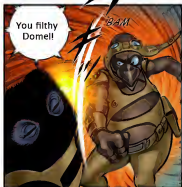


Yeah...  
17 more hours  
till the sun rises  
again. We gotta  
cross the desert  
before then.

It's  
1900  
hours  
sharp.



Be careful!  
There still  
might be some  
sandbugs  
lurking  
around.







What are you talking about? You're the only filthy Domel around here!

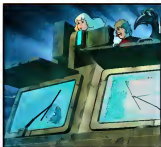
How could you kill Morton? ?





Don't forget  
we're still in a war  
zone! If we turn  
on our lights, we  
would be easy  
targets for the  
enemy.

It's pitch  
black.  
I can't see  
where we're  
goin' at all.





If I remember correctly, we'll reach the swamp soon. The spaceport is right near the swamp.

Don't worry. We fought our last battle here, so I know my way around.



Will we even make it to Kiladin Spaceport, Lieutenant?



Huh?



Hey... why are you making that face?



Hm...!?



A single barreled gun! That's uncommon... a ray gun would be more useful in battle...



Excuse me!?

Oh... no... I was just uh... fascinated by your behind.



Be careful!  
There are  
schools of  
piranhas  
swimming  
in this  
swamp.

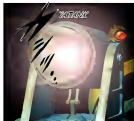
Looks  
like we've  
reached  
the  
swamp.



Woohoo!

Look!  
It's water!  
Sweet  
water!









We should be able to see the spaceport after we climb that cliff.

All right, we got through the swamp. There doesn't seem to be any traces of the enemy here either.



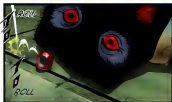
Okay, if we do see the spaceport, that means we're in a demilitarized zone. The enemy can't attack us.

Shiela, go with Duck to check if you can see the spaceport. I'll keep guard in case someone followed us.

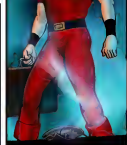




These holes  
were made with  
lead bullets.  
It's strange that  
the enemy would  
use such an old  
type of gun.

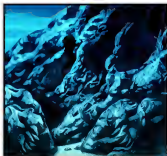


There's your  
share. Use  
it as a bribe  
to get you  
into heaven.









As soon as we started firing ray guns, these guys came and put holes in the guys holding the guns.

...at incredible speeds. With their tough wings and exterior, they're no different from bullets.

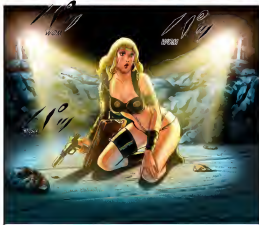
Yes, that's why I chose this path through the swamp.

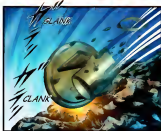
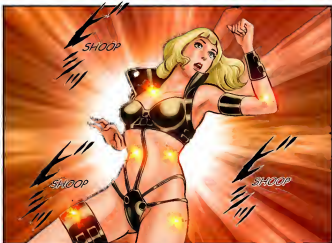
Hahaha...  
You caught me, but you're a little too late.

Here you go, Lieutenant Shiela! Or whatever your real name is.

That's right... You do understand what would happen if you were to fire that gun on your arm, don't you? Calmly hand over the jewels.

You got them to fire at an imaginary enemy... but your gun is a single barreled gun...! You knew the bugs wouldn't respond to your gun!











# Merchant of Death







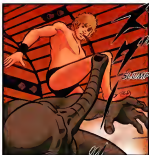








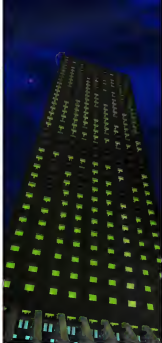






A skyscraper with a steel exterior and bulletproof glass. It can't be just some innocent company.

Lead Corp... Aren't they a company that makes cars...?



The walls are metal. These are sticking really well.

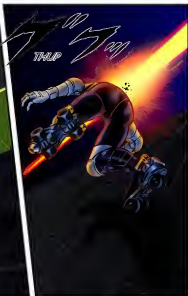
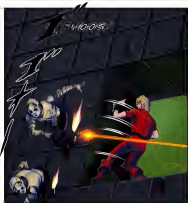


The fact that they captured Lady so easily means I'm up against some tough people.

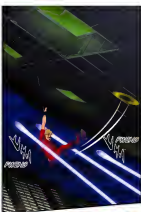




















Lady!



You came to look for Lady, correct? Well, here she is.

Hahaha, that sounds about right.



P... please... don't kill me...

You know the girl over there as well, right? She made a big mistake of telling you where we are.



Heh heh he...



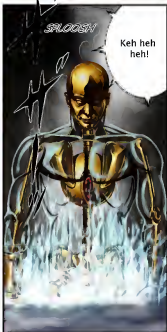
Those who cannot do their job correctly must disappear.

There is no place for incompetence in our enterprise.

That was liquid nitrogen. It freezes people instantly.





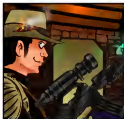












Red, you  
pull out  
Cobra's  
body.



All right,  
off to  
Moltor  
Street,  
let's go!



Unfortunately,  
I don't think  
Cobra was  
aiming for  
you.

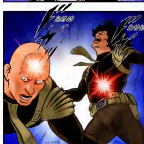
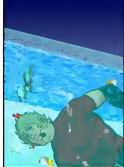


Keh heh. Cobra  
was said to never  
miss his target. He  
missed me, just  
before he died.

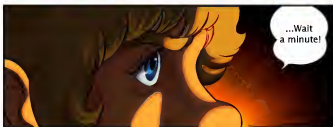


Huh!?  
Your cuffs!









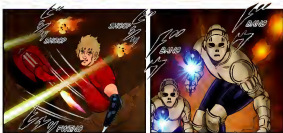
















Calm down.  
Go full speed.  
The truck is  
faster than  
him.

He got  
them!  
What do  
we do,  
boss?



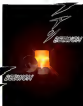
He's not  
a fool.  
He won't  
shoot.

From where he is,  
he can only see the  
back of the truck.  
Keh heh heh.  
If he shoots, the  
diamonds would  
get destroyed.

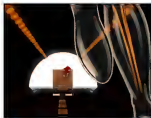


At that speed  
they'll reach  
the "point"  
in just  
a couple of  
minutes...















# Robots for Sale











Yeah, right. You just picked it up from some scrap yard somewhere, didn't you?

This robot was once treasured by the royal family of Venus. A special robot among special robots.

You have an expert eye, sir, if you picked that one out of this whole pile.



Whatever, I don't want it.



Pff, special offer... 100 Lenze for a piece of scrap metal.



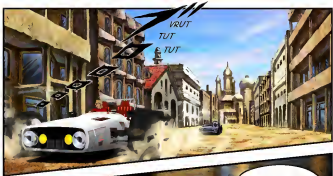
Thank you, sir! 100 galactic Lenze. A special offer for you!

All right, all right. I'll buy it. How much?

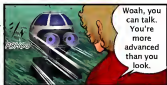












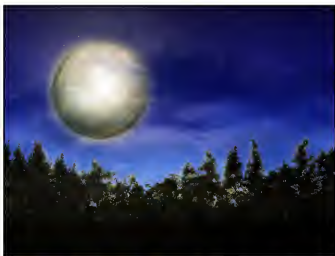


The trees  
on this  
planet are  
full of  
nourishing  
sap.



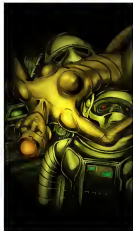
Looks  
like a  
feeding  
area for  
robot  
bees.



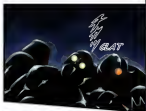






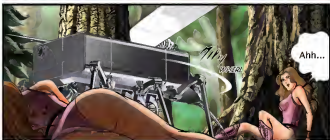




















I... I don't understand it, either. The robot bees suddenly started acting crazy and attacking people.



Hey, talk to me. What the hell happened?

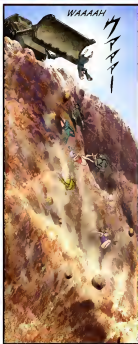


Those are people tumbling down!

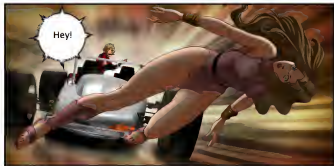


Woah!









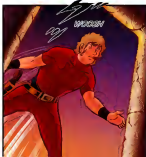


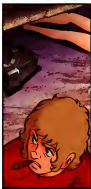
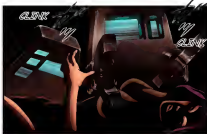




























Zabal-O was built to represent the enemy's planet as he could control all the planetary weapons. He would then order them to annihilate all life on the planet.

Zabal-O was built as a strategic weapon during inter-planetary wars.

You said you were built to capture him. Hurry up and stop him!

Damn... so he thinks there's still a war going on, huh?

He is now fully operational. He won't stop until he fulfills his duty.

However, I cannot stop him the same way twice.

When you bought me, you would have noticed a black hand attached to me. That was Zabal-O. I had him locked in another dimension.



Do nothing!  
Doing nothing is  
the only way you  
can solve this.



Then what  
can we do?  
This planet...  
this whole  
galaxy will be  
destroyed by  
him.



Do you  
under-  
stand? Do  
nothing...

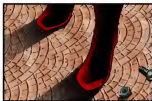


I will now  
reset the  
time.



That is the  
solution.

Do  
nothing.





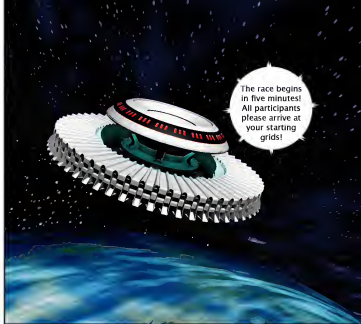
# The Black Bullet









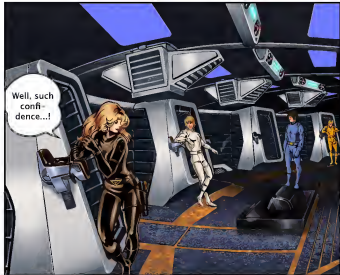


When I win, let's  
you and me have  
some champagne  
at the Bicos  
Hotel.  
How about it?



That's  
for your  
sexy  
legs.









Altitude  
20,000!



Altitude  
20,000!

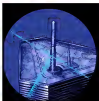
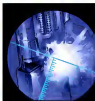


















Cobra activated retrofire just before the goal. I believe that's a first, folks! Cobra has won the championship in a bang!

Listen to them cheer!

Goooooal!





Regrettably, world champion Pamela Lee has been defeated by Cobra's determination and technique!



He's crossed the guardrail!



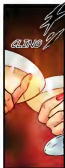
Woah! And he's gone straight into the underground passage!



Woah, but what's going on here? Cobra's machine is going off course!









The thief...  
I don't know how  
he did it, but... he  
cut off the power,  
so none of the se-  
curity equipment  
was working.



I heard the  
proceeds  
from the  
race were  
stolen from  
the venue.



There are  
some  
crazy  
people  
out there.  
Wanna  
dance?



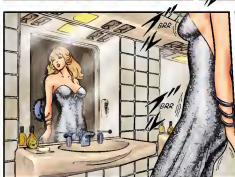
That's an  
exaggeration.  
The thief only  
took 3.5  
million.

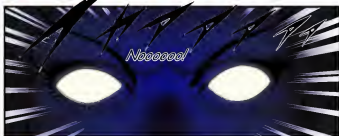


You...  
what kind  
of person  
are you?

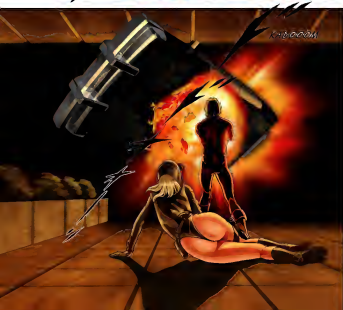


He went  
through the  
underground  
passage to the  
safe, and took  
four million  
dollars for  
himself.











Over one hundred cars have been hit by the Black Bullet, with more than two hundred reported deaths.



Why doesn't anybody stop it?



Plus, once it enters a populated area, air reconnaissance becomes impossible.

It runs at a speed of six hundred kilometers an hour. It's not possible for a police car to keep up with that.



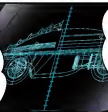
Those don't work either. It's equipped with reflectors.







That's right.  
There's really  
nothing  
we can do!



I guess there's  
no way to use  
a missile in  
the middle of  
the city.



Woohoo!  
We did it!



Report  
to the  
scene  
immedi-  
ately!

Attention all  
police units!  
We have the  
Black Bullet  
surrounded in  
District 72!



The Black  
Bullet is  
currently hiding  
in a parking  
complex! All  
exits have been  
secured.









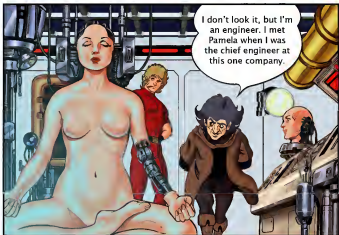
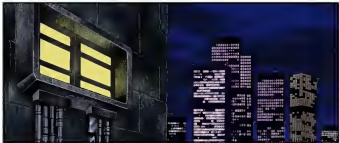














She was a good girl... and not just as a racer.



I built the Black Bullet for her so that she could break the world record for the fastest earthbound vehicle.

Pamela was a superb racer. Her talent for gaining speed was matched by no other...



So what happened to Pamela...?



Linda... she died after being hit by a car last year...!



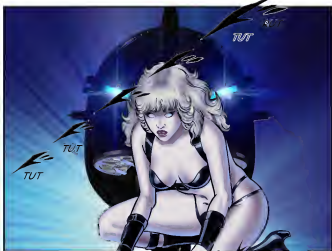
Pamela had a sister named Linda. They were very close...

It all changed after one fateful incident...

















Cobra... what  
do you plan to  
do with this...?  
What are you  
going to do  
with Pamela...!?



Cobra, it's  
finished...  
I've built the  
thing you  
wanted.

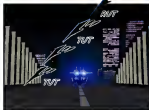


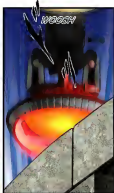
She asked me  
to save her...

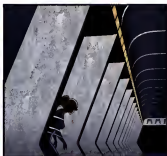


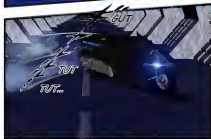
She asked me  
to stop her!

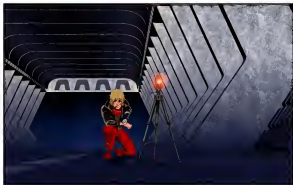
















COBRA: On The Battlefield

Author  
Buichi Terasawa

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